THOMAS PRINTZ' PRIVATE BULLETIN

No. 4 April 24, 1955

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Beloved Children of God:

You will not realize until you are free from bondage of the outer senses the gratitude that We in the Ascended State feel toward those of you who have faith and confidence enough in our living reality to be willing to take pen and paper or other means of communication to correspond with Us personally. It is many, many centuries indeed since members of the Ascended Host have enjoyed the almost unprecedented privilege of receiving 'mail', as you call it, from people of Earth, and to say that We both enjoy and look forward to its reception is putting it mildly.

Members of the Angelic Host pick up the etheric counterpart of each blessed missive, and They appear to thoroughly enjoy this most unusual activity. The receipt of these letters by those of Us so privileged calls forth great diplomacy and tact on Our part in order to counteract the almost wistful expressions of Those on Whom the 'celestial postmen' do not call. I long for the day when the human veil will be completely shattered, and Angels, Gods and men will walk and talk together, hand in hand, in loving comradeship.

My Beloved and I read and enjoy each and every one of those blessed messages, and I trust you accept and benefit from the radiation of our consciously directed love and blessing as We peruse those dear and heartfelt epistles.

I now submit for your enjoyment and contemplation Beloved Kuthumi's report on the activity of the Transmission Flame, by which We hope to awaken the slumbering consciousness of the mass of mankind. God bless and keep you each one.

Blessings and Love,

MAHA CHOHAN

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Beloved Brothers and Sisters intent upon learning the power of concentration and mastery, I am come tonight again to take you in consciousness into those realms of Eternal Light and Life toward which your dear hearts aspire, and toward which the energies of your inner bodies have oftimes driven the reluctant soul until you stand at the threshold of great freedom.

Do you realize (in comparison to the rest of mankind) how much freedom you really enjoy? You have stood within the Sacred Heart Temple when the great Buddha made the dedication of His life to incarnation. You have stood in Shamballa where the footstep of an unascended being has not resounded for many ages. You have stood in the presence of the Lord of Light and the King of Kings before Whom even the Maha Chohan Himself bows His head in honor. You have stood with bared head, open eyes, and alert consciousness within that mystic chamber in the heart of Ceylon to which the Chohans alone have had access. You have stood in the Chateau de Liberte and in the Royal Master's Retreat in Darjeeling. Have you thought of that?

It is not the flesh, beloved ones, but the consciousness that experiences all, even in this world of form. While the body is unconscious, the flesh records nothing, but you, through the gifts of the Master Saint Germain, can and have opportunity to be lifted in consciousness above this physical appearance world, and through the direction of some God-free Being you are brought into these Sacred Retreats, one after the other, and enjoy the presence of the August Assembly gathered there. Have you considered the freedom that is yours?

Beloved ones, I cannot emphasize too strongly how important it is for you to recognize the expansion of consciousness that takes place through the projected vision; and now through that magnificent endeavor where you move from place to place on the surface of the Earth, you are receiving training similar to that given only within the Retreats under the direction of some Ascended Being.

Now, tonight I will ask you to turn your attention to the magnificent Temple of Cosmic Truth which pulsates in the ethers over the Island of Crete. Tonight, all of the activity of the Fifth Ray is pouring its radiation into the atmosphere of Earth which needs so much to know and understand Truth.

Over the planet stands the great Presence of the Beloved Elohim, Cyclopea. His radiation covers the entire Earth. In comparison to His magnitude, the planet looks no larger than the balls of His feet. He has assumed this stature tonight in His efforts to draw forth and concentrate the power of the Fifth Ray through the

Beloved Hilarion, Chohan of that Ray.

In the atmosphere above the Temple stands the Beloved Archangel Raphael, with outstretched wings, dressed in shimmering garments of light apple green. Around Him are gathered seven tiers of Seraphic Beings. All hold emerald green swords of Flame with the points down. Back of Them are the Cherubic Beings and the Angels comprising Raphael's Legions. The activity of the Angelic Host appears to be particularly emphasized this evening. Raphael's Legions do not ordinarily carry swords; they are connected primarily, you know, with the elixirs of Healing and generally carry beautiful grails containing the essence taken from the Temples of Healing around the Sun and the various foci of Light where healing concentrates are gathered.

The Temple is magnificent tonight. The great altar seems to be made of just one immense emerald on which blazes a pillar of crystal white Fire enfolded in green - which is the concentrate of Cosmic Truth.

The Beloved Pallas Athene, as Priestess of Cosmic Truth, presides for the evening. She and the Beloved Maha Chohan lead the procession up the green-carpeted aisle to the altar. The beautiful Lady is robed in a white garment over which is a long train of emerald green held up by a group of the Angels of Truth who accompany Her. The Maha Chohan is also in white, acknowledging the activity of the Retreat by a great emerald on His turban. The Beloved Morya wears emerald green with a magnificent girdle of white diamonds. Beloved Paul, the Venetian, is in apple green with an over-cape of emerald green

lined with gold which He wears thrown back over the left shoulder. Beloved Serapis is receiving special honors tonight. He is being preceded by a group of Cherubic Beings who are scattering white flower petals in His path in appreciation of His tenacity in bringing the vision of this beautiful Temple from the Higher Octaves into the physical appearance world many centuries ago - the etheric replica of which we all enjoy this evening. He is in crystal white - as usual.

Hilarion is not in His usual place. He is appearing with a certain group of people later in the procession. The Beloved Master Jesus is in a pure white robe embroidered around the cuffs and hem with gold letters. Many of the Lord Maitreya's robes are banded like this and it would appear that Jesus must have gone through some initiation to permit of His wearing garments like the Lord Maitreya. Beloved Saint Germain is in white tonight, wearing a robe similar to that of Jesus, except that it does not have that gold lettering. The Brotherhood of Crete are all in white robes with the emblazoned emblem of Truth in emerald green over the left breast. They stand, tonight, as Honor Guard of the Flame. Last year, the Angelic Host comprised the Guard of Honor.

Now comes the Beloved Hilarion walking with those to whom He has dedicated His life and purpose. They are the agnostics and others who have passed through the change called death in bitterness, suspicion and doubt. The Lord Buddha is functioning in a cosmic capacity in a form that cannot be described, and Sanat Kumara is pouring His radiance from the atmosphere above like Lord Raphael.

The Beloved Pallas Athene is now entering the Flame and We must all hasten to Our various stations. God bless you each one.

KUTHUMI

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Beloved Mighty Presence of God - I AM in me and Beloved Pallas Athene. In Thy Name, Love, Wisdom, Power and Authority do I call:

Let the Flame of Cosmic Truth illumine me
today!
I call to Her within my heart:
"Come forth - rule me for aye!
Expand Thy Light and now reveal ALL THAT GOD
MEANT TO BE!
Transmute NOW - on the instant - all that
so distresses me!
Hold my attention on Thy Light; let Thy Light
through me bless
All the life I ever contact with Thy great
God-Success!"
For Truth is LIGHT! Without it no life can be
sustained.
One day, each one, expressing Truth, be-
comes what God ordained.
All struggles, doubts and fears now cease;
from them I'm ever free
As the Cosmic Flame of Cosmic Truth
expands - possessing me.
She holds me in Her arms of Light - secure
'gainst all that's wrong;
Abiding in God's Flame of Truth - all sing
the Victor's Song.